

THE DEVIL'S OWN.

By Lillian Campbell Davidson.

As we stood up for the last hymn I saw the old sexton hobbling forward to get the offertory plate. Harry, feeling in his pockets, remembered the ten-pound note, and groped for my own purse, but found I had come without it. Harry seemed to have no small change about him, for after a moment of hesitation, he began trying to detach the lucky sixpence from his watch-chain. His poor trembling fingers could not manage it for a minute, and in response to my mute gesture he took the chain from its button-hole, and held it out for me to do. The old sexton was approaching so quickly that I was a little flurried, and the moisture still in my eyes made them a little dim; and it was only as I gave the watch-chain back to Harry that I discovered I had taken off the wrong bit of money in my haste, and dropped the old Dewar's Roman coin into the plate, instead of the last year's sixpence.

I felt very vexed at my carelessness, for I knew how Harry valued the little coin, and it had touched me greatly to see him still cherishing it; and I watched the clergyman as he bore the plate towards the altar, wondering if I should stay to serve and ask for it back, or whether to note the next morning would do as well.

I saw the sexton reach the altar, and bend forward to lay the plate upon it. Suddenly the whole church was lit up with a vivid flash of light which showed lurid and clear against wall, and pillar, and oaken pew—and a clap of thunder so violent that it rocked the church to its foundations, and seemed to fill earth and air and sky.

One instant of half-unrealizing terror, and all was still again—only a cry from the frightened schoolchildren in the gallery, and the sexton raising himself from the chancel floor where the violence of the shock had hurled him—and the offertory plate and its contents—a mere molten mass of shapeless metal—lying in the further corner of the sacred enclosure.

"I am not hurt, my friends," said the sexton, the first to recover his self-possession, "only somewhat shaken by the force of the electric current. Let us offer our thanksgivings for this merciful preservation of us all."

When we rose again, after the few words of closing benediction, Harry was still kneeling, his head leaning upon the book-rest of the pew, and his face hidden in the folds of his coat. I felt a little anxious, my nerves being a good deal unstrung by the events of the evening; but just as the last clatter of village shoes came to echo back from the stone porch outside, he stood up, and strode out of the little room, pow. His step was so firm and so steady that I glanced up at him in wonder, and was struck by the sudden change in his expression. He was deathly pale, but his eyes were shining with new light, and there was in all his bearing a calm confidence, a resolute serenity which filled me with a trembling joy.

I paused a minute at the gate to speak to the old sexton, who seemed terribly over- come by the late adventure.

"No, Mr. Coates ain't no way the worse, sartin' for pins and needles all over his arms and legs, and a headache, and sich. But that there plate's ruined—clean ruined—just a clear lump of metal—coppers and silver and the bit of gold Mr. Coates put in hisself—can't tell one of them from t'other, all one lump, and so hot still, as you can't tetch him with a ten-foot pole. I wish that that gret crack in the tower wall, and the hole in the chancel tiles, there'd be a pretty penny to settle; and the lightning' rod, as Mr. Coates says must be put up immediate—lookin' the stable door after the horse," says I, as we never needed no lightning' rods before, and I here, man and boy, goin' on for seventy year. Well, well, times is changed—what with the earthquake last spring at Budevill, and this here lightning' stroke to-day; for never before in all my days did I see a bolt fall from a sky wi'out a cloud int'."

I looked up, surprised. Sure enough, the wide sunset light glowed upon an unbroken sea of blue, wherein one or two faint, tender stars were just beginning to shine.

I turned mechanically towards the little wooden bench under the churchyard wall. "No, not there," said Harry, speaking clear and low; there was such a touch of his old masterfulness in his voice, that my heart leaped up to meet it. "I'll walk home with you, darling. I want to talk, and he passed his hand under my arm as we turned.

"Darling!"—it was twelve long weary months since I had heard that sweet name from his lips, and the sound blotted out all the suffering that had ever gone before.

"Something has happened to me, I can't tell what. I feel a new man since I've met you to-night. That awful pain has gone from my head all at once—and the weight and the horror. Something seemed to give way when that thunder-clap came. I thought it was death, and was glad to die beside you, till I found it was only life coming back. It's so strange—that thunder-storm on the moor was the beginning of it all—and this has ended it. Never mind, it doesn't matter how or why it's happened; it's enough that I am rid of that agony, and my own man once more. Darling, I've been thinking of what you said just now—you're right, I feel it's time to take to my pen again. I've made up my mind what I'll do. I want troops for this Sudan business. I saw it posted up in Colchester last week. I'm going to enlist to-morrow for the East. What? No, darling, no. Kite—no sitting down at ease for me while the past is un- retrieved. I must win back name, and honor, and fortune. I must live down all that's gone before. And then, Kitty—then, darling, may I put back the little ruby ring into its place once more?"

"Put it back now, Harry," I whispered, laying my cheek against the hand that held mine, in oh, how firm a clasp! "I've never been anything but yours, and I never could be so, though I'll wait for you while you fight your battle, were it twenty years, I might as well wear the sign on my finger that I belong to you alone."

Well, well; there isn't so much to tell, after all. Harry took the Queen's shilling the next day, and when I parted from him on my way home to mamma, he was in the uniform of a private soldier. I wouldn't let him put that shilling on his watch-chain, in the place of the Roman coin, as he wanted to do, so he had it made into a brooch for me, and I wear it as my proudest ornament to this day.

I fear my poor fellow had a hard time of it, rather—it's always rather a rough road through the ranks for a gentleman; but he got on splendidly, and his constant letters were always brave and cheerful. It was a dreadful trial when he went off to Egypt—he was just corporal then, and I felt it a terrible hardship that his kit wouldn't allow of his taking a hair-brush!—but all that time of hopeful waiting was as nothing when compared with that awful hopeless year before. He was so color-sick before the battle of El Teb, and was promoted on the battle-field to lieutenant for his gallan-

try in saving his colonel's life, at the risk of his own—and he got the V. C. too, so that even mamma's opposition went down before such brilliant success; and when Harry exchanged into the Second Wiltshire, now in India, and wrote that he didn't think he possibly could wait till he had a chance of getting leave, there was no very special outcry at my instant declaration that I meant to start in the next P. and O. steamer.

Colonel and Mrs. Maylands came down to Bombay to meet me, and it was so wonderfully kind, but it seemed as if they didn't know how to be good enough to Harry after all that had gone by. And when we got to Jubileeport, and I put my head out of the carriage window, and saw Harry's brown face in the station, all joy and eagerness to welcome me—it did seem as if all the dreadful past were but a vanished dream.

It seems more dreamlike even this evening, as I write in the broad veranda, with its shaded swinging lanterns, and the full, calm moon outside. It is all so silent and so peaceful, like our own restful hearts—one could not believe all we had borne and suffered, if it were not for the fact that "Kitty" is a sleepy voice from Harry's hammock, "darling, let me shove your chair a little bit further this way. The shadow hides you when you sit there—and you know how Harry valued the little coin, and it had touched me greatly to see him still cherishing it; and I watched the clergyman as he bore the plate towards the altar, wondering if I should stay to serve and ask for it back, or whether to note the next morning would do as well.

And of all the shadows we have passed through, and the darkness that is left behind, there is no trace left this evening but the deep, grave, and lovely laughing, with its shaded swinging lanterns, and the full, calm moon outside. It is all so silent and so peaceful, like our own restful hearts—one could not believe all we had borne and suffered, if it were not for the fact that "Kitty" is a sleepy voice from Harry's hammock, "darling, let me shove your chair a little bit further this way. The shadow hides you when you sit there—and you know how Harry valued the little coin, and it had touched me greatly to see him still cherishing it; and I watched the clergyman as he bore the plate towards the altar, wondering if I should stay to serve and ask for it back, or whether to note the next morning would do as well.

(The End.)

Food's and Only Food's.

Food's Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pilewort, Juniper Berries and other well-known remedies, by a peculiar combination and process, giving to Food's Sarsaparilla curative powers not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures when other preparations fail.

Food's Pills cure biliousness. A poor man's trousers seldom draw tight over the region of his pocketbook.

A Man Made Happy.—GENTLEMEN,—For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable and life became a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable, as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY this unhappy state has all been changed and I am a well man.

I am not hurt, my friends," said the sexton, the first to recover his self-possession, "only somewhat shaken by the force of the electric current. Let us offer our thanksgivings for this merciful preservation of us all."

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The word or phrase "other-some" occurs in the New Testament, Acts, xvii, 18.

THE "TREE OF LIFE" OF INDIA
Furnishes a medicinal elixir (new to this country) which rapidly and permanently cures
CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS,
Asthma, Catarrh and Lung Troubles.

There is a plant which grows only in the hills of British India, known to the natives as the "Tree of Life," because of the unrivaled vitalizing powers of an elixir extracted from its roots, bark, fruit and leaves. The process of extracting this elixir was discovered by Mrs. Besant, shortly after her arrival in India in 1893, and she has furnished to all who wish to cure without one failure to permanently cure, excepting in Consumption in its last stages, and in such cases it prolongs life for many years. It has also a powerful influence in chronic cases of Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Complaints and Female Troubles. Full particulars sent free. Address Mrs. MARYA BESANT, Toronto, Canada.

MAKING RABBITS DRUNK.

Experience in Johns Hopkins Hospital on the Effects of Alcohol.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 6.—Experiments are being tried in the pathological department of the Johns Hopkins Hospital to ascertain the effect of alcohol on rabbits. Six rabbits were starved several weeks ago on a diet of alcohol. They had a draught a day diluted with water. The object of the experiments is to ascertain what amount and degree of fatty degeneration follows the use of stimulants. The liquid is forced into the stomach of the rabbit by means of a rubber tube.

It takes only little more than a minute for the effects to become apparent. Unmistakable signs of drunkenness set in. As with men these spells of intoxication differ according to the nature and disposition of the subject. In one case a lively mood will become stupid and heavy, his breathing will become fast and deep, and he will soon stagger like a drunken man, and fall down repeatedly. The rabbits get every other day, and in a few cases they die.

LUCAN LOCALS.

New Fire Equipment—A Real Estate Transaction.

Last week the new hose and the rubber suits for the firemen arrived. A number of the citizens turned out to see the hose tested. It stood the test satisfactorily. The fire engine will now force a stream 450 feet to the top of our highest building. James Lusk has sold his farm of 70 acres on con. 4, Liddulph, to Robert McKibbert for the sum of \$3,300.

Rev. Mr. Saunby, a returned missionary from Japan, lectured in the Methodist Church on Tuesday night under the auspices of the auxiliary of the W. M. S. Thirty-five of our citizens went to Exeter last Friday night to hear Miss Nora Clench. There is good sleighing, and the farmers are taking advantage of it. Large quantities of wood are coming in every day.

There was an open meeting of the temperance lodge at Clonduboye Friday night. The hall was filled to the doors, and all could not get seats. There was a first-class entertainment and a good collection. This temperance society is flourishing wonderfully. They have just bought an organ.

Our town is overrun by agents. Marking the Lamb.

In a Sunday school, when the lesson of the Good Shepherd was being explained, the question was asked: "How does the Good Shepherd know his sheep?" Young Washington, who had been visiting his uncle's sheep farm, thought he knew. "Tell the class, my dear," said the teacher.

"Some he licks their ears and some he marks with red chalk," said the boy. This would be distinguishing marks indeed, but not more so are the marks of health on the countenances of those who use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all blood-taints, from whatever cause arising, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, tumors, ulcers, and kindred ailments, its equal does not exist.

Doctors say there is a small ganglion in the throat that has control of the muscles of that region and acts very much like a true brain.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruise, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

Lord Byron's coronet is said to have been transformed into a chafing dish by its late owner, Mr. Childs, of Philadelphia.

Piles, one of the most disagreeable and painful of disorders, are generally produced by sedentary habits, indigestion, constipation or intemperance. This disease should be promptly treated by proper remedies. There is nothing more suitable, by its wonderful curative action, than Pond's Extract Ointment, in which the medicinal virtues of Pond's Extract, very valuable in this complaint, are highly concentrated. It is best, however, to use both the Extract and Ointment. Ask your druggist for it, and be sure you get the genuine.

The London and Northwestern Railroad passes through more than half of the 63 counties of England and Wales.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

An Englishman has invented detachable heels for boots and shoes.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are specially subject.

There are over 4,500 nursery gardens in this country.

Simply—Soak, Boil and Rinse. Then it's easy enough—and safe enough, too. Millions of women are washing in this way. Are you?

Soak your clothes in Pearline and water (over night is best); boil them in Pearline and water twenty minutes; rinse them—and they will be clean.

When you think what you save by doing away with the rubbing, the saving of health, the saving of hard work, time and money—then isn't it time to think about washing with Pearline?

Beware of imitations. 355 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

Of Alcohol, Opium, Cocaine, Chloral, and so on, and you want to get rid of them, then call at the GERMANY REMEDY INSTITUTE.

429 Park Avenue, London, England. A purely vegetable, harmless treatment, which is guaranteed to effect a positive, painless cure, or no compensation. No reduction process. Positively no suffering. Private reception rooms for ladies. Communications, correspondence confidential.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents Vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osceola,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchell,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Pres.,
The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

R. C. Macfie & Co., LONDON. HATS and FURS.

We make a specialty of Waterproof Clothing and guarantee all garments we sell to be waterproof, not to go hard or rip.

We carry in stock a large variety of Men's, Ladies', Boys' and Girls' Coats and Mantles with large capes.

Men's Black Oiled Coats, Pants and Hats, Wagon Covers, Horse Covers, Carriage Rugs, Dash Covers.

Call in and see our goods, or write for what you want.

RAW FURS WANTED.

MARSHALL BROS.,

Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

ADVERTISING

Fans, Cards and Novelties

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

New Designs Will Be Ready in a Short Time.

DO NOT ORDER UNTIL YOU SEE OUR SAMPLES.

Advertiser Printing Company

LONDON, ONTARIO,

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR THE CALVERT LITHO-GRAPHING COMPANY OF DETROIT.

RAILWAY
TIME TABLESGRAND TRUNK—Southern Division
CORRECTED Dec. 18, 1903.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express.....	8:15 a.m.	8:20 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Day Express.....	10:50 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Wabash Express (A) (B).....	4:30 p.m.	4:35 p.m.
Mixed (C).....	5:50 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Eric Limited (A).....	11:30 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	5:35 a.m.	5:50 a.m.
West End Mixed.....	5:55 a.m.	6:05 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	11:55 a.m.	12:05 a.m.
Eric Limited (A).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	1:55 p.m.	2:05 p.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	8:50 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
Mail.....	9:50 p.m.	10:00 p.m.
Accommodation.....	11:30 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	8:15 a.m.	8:20 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Accommodation.....	1:55 p.m.	2:05 p.m.
Mixed.....	5:35 p.m.	5:45 p.m.
Accommodation.....	11:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	11:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....	5:55 a.m.	6:05 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:55 a.m.	12:05 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B).....	11:55 a.m.	12:05 a.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	1:55 p.m.	2:05 p.m.
Accommodation.....	11:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	11:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	8:55 a.m.	9:05 a.m.
Mail.....	6:40 p.m.	6:50 p.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:15 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
Express.....	2:05 p.m.	2:15 p.m.
Express.....	6:40 p.m.	6:50 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	8:15 p.m.	8:30 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Hamilton-Depart.....	8:15 a.m.	8:20 a.m.
Fargo (M. T. R.).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive.....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Fargo (M. T. R.).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive.....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Fargo (M. T. R.).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.

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